

One day, when the world is set I to don't rights
 I'm going to murder the all the people down I without like
 The people who are have left to me those that don't reserve
 The people people who cruel to talk those too don't deserve
 The people people whose lives are del pueblo" give dice as: much
 The nowhere este poema se titula "la miseria del amor just y dice as: care
 The people people who I heart don't don't fight
 The people who broke my my life & so bad it never like
 The people who wrecked don't know when do to all my so-called mends
 These are the people don't people do to forget deserve & friends
 The people who talk lives too much, leave The people who don't to live.
 The people whose told me just I was wrong me & crying they in care
 The people who told me just I was wrong me & crying they in despair
 The people I don't like. *

*ANOTHER SUNNY DAY, "You should all be murdered"

One day, when the world is set I to don't rights
 I'm going to murder the done all the me people down I without-Ø like
 The people -people who who are cruel to left -those myfriends too that -don't reserve
 The people -people who who are cruel to loudtalk who don'tsafe too mucheve
 The people people whose habla who a si mismo se el hace el justpeople give care
 The nowhere people crueldad de estado who a si mismo se el hace el justpeople give care
 The people people who who broke my heart so so so bad it never fight
 The people people -who who wrecked my life & so all to my forget do so-called mends
 The people people who who don't know don't solo when deserve to do who do & friends
 These are the people cruel who talk too much, leave The -people me who don't to live.
 The people people whose cruel crudel just people lives me just I a chicken -wrong & crying they in care
 The people who told just people lives me just I a chicken -wrong & crying they in despair
 The people I don't like. *

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One day, when the world is set I to don't rights
 I'm going to murder the done all the me people down I without don't like
 The people people who who are cruel to talk to those that repartimiento don't reserve
 The people people whose who lives don't are departmento going deserve
 The nowhere people compartimiento amor ofrecimiento who orfecimiento I desovamiento just who give in
 The people apartamiento people who broke my heart I so bad don't it never fight
 The people people who who wrecked my life & & all my forget do so-called mends
 The people people who who don't know when do to all my forget do & friends
 These are the people who the talk too much, The solo era,n gente people who to don't live.
 The people people who whose told gente lives bruta me I leave was me wrong & crying they in care
 The people I don't like. *

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One day, when the world is set I to don't rights
 I'm going to murder the all the me people down yo without don't like
 The people people who who are cruel to talk to those that too don't reserve
 The people people whose lives ha who hey devenido ho gente are sin going much
 The nowhere people dapeople pueblo lives ha who hey devenido ho gente are sin going care
 The people people who who broke my heart my know life & bad all to my forget never fight
 The people people who who wrecked mato matias who know life & bad all to my forget so-called mends
 These are the people don't people talk too maite who know life & bad all to my forget & friends
 The people people who whose told me maria yo was The leave not people me & crying they to live.
 The people I don't like. *

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 I'm people to who people people all the me people down I without don't like
 The people people who are people people to those that too don't reserve
 The people people whose who who people don't too going deserve
 The nowhere people el whose who pueblo just don't give perdido in
 The people people who who I people so people people it never fight
 The people people who who people & all my t people & friends
 These people are the people don't know people do to people who to live.
 The people people whose people people too just much, The people me people people who in care
 The people I don't like. *

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me hace descreer del socialismo absurdo del desamor del pueblo

INTERNATIONAL

MARIA SALGADO
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I'm going to murder the
The people people who all
The who who have
The people people who
The people people whose
The nowhere este poema se titula "la miseri
The people people people
The people who broke my
The people who wrecked my
These are who don't know
The people who the people who
The people whose talk too just
The people who told me I
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